DOCTOR • WHO

ISSUE 3
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Matthew Dow Smith

DOCTOR · WHO

The Doctor

He's a Time Lord from the planet Gallifrey. He's over 900 years old. If there's danger, he's the man who's going to save your life—and everyone on your planet. Got a problem with that?

The TARDIS

The Doctor's dimensionally transcendental time/space machine, cunningly disguised as a police public call box. The trip of a lifetime is guaranteed with every journey!

THE STORY SO FAR...

After traveling to 1920s Hollywood to investigate a static point in time and space, the Doctor has been arrested by the Shadow Proclaimation and put on trial for altering Earth's future—again.

Doctor Who #3 • Fugitive Part 1 of 4

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Written by >> Tony Lee

Art by >> Matthew Dow Smith

Colors by >> Charlie Kirchoff

Letters by >> Chris Mowry

Edits by >> Denton J. Tipton

Advertising Sales: (858) 270-1315 x 101
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Special thanks to Gary Russell and David Turbitt for their invaluable assistance.

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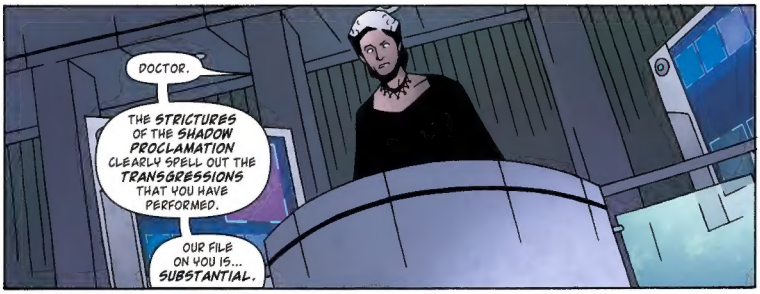

DOCTOR.
THE STRICTURES OF THE SHADOW PROCLAMATION CLEARLY SPELL OUT THE TRANSGRESSIONS THAT YOU HAVE PERFORMED.
OUR FILE ON YOU IS... SUBSTANTIAL.

REALLY? CONSIDERING THE LAST TIME WE MET I WAS VIEWED AS A CREATURE OF MYTH, THAT'S IMPRESSIVE WORK.
CAN WE GET DOWN TO THIS? I HAVE A REAL DISLIKE OF COURTS.

THE TIME LORDS—BEFORE THEY LEFT—GAVE US STRICT RULINGS ON THE SUBJECT OF MANIPULATIONS IN TIME AND SPACE.
RULINGS THAT YOU HAVE REPEATEDLY IGNORED, CULMINATING IN YOUR MOST RECENT TRANSGRESSION.

WELL, IF THE TIME LORDS MADE THE RULES—AND I'M THE LAST TIME LORD—
—I REPEAL THE RULES! HUZZAH! ICE CREAM FOR ALL!

YOU NEED A QUORUM OF TIME LORDS TO PERFORM SUCH AN ACT, DOCTOR, AND EVEN YOU AREN'T THAT GOOD.
I ASK YOU TO TAKE THIS TRIAL SERIOUSLY, DOCTOR. BECAUSE IF YOU ARE FOUND GUILTY OF THESE CRIMES...

...THEN THE SENTENCE CAN BE PUNISHABLE BY DEATH!
WHAT? WHAT? YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS!

UNITED ACTORS STUDIOS. YOU KNEW THAT THERE WAS A STATIC POINT IN SPACE AND TIME—AN UNCHANGEABLE FACT—
—AND YET YOU STILL WENT THERE TO ATTEMPT TO ALTER THE SITUATION.

WELL, YES, BUT THE CHRONAL ANOMALY WASN'T RELATED TO ANYONE THERE—IT WAS THE FIRE! AND THAT STILL HAPPENED!
THE TERRONITES WEREN'T SUPPOSED TO BE THERE EITHER, YOU KNOW! I DON'T SEE THEM ON TRIAL!
BUT YOU SAVED A LIFE, DOCTOR, ONE THAT WAS SUPPOSED TO DIE.
YOU REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED THE LAST TIME YOU DID SUCH A THING?

YES.
CHARLEY POLLARD.

BUT THAT WAS ONE PROBLEM OUT OF THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE WHOSE LIVES I'VE SAVED!
PEOPLE WHO WOULD HAVE DIED BEFORE THEIR TIME IF I HADN'T ARRIVED!
IT'S NOT I THAT YOU SHOULD BE TELLING THIS TO, DOCTOR—
—CALL FORTH THE PROSECUTION.

YOU HAVE TO BE KIDDING ME.
HIM? OF ALL THE PEOPLE IN THE UNIVERSE—HIM?

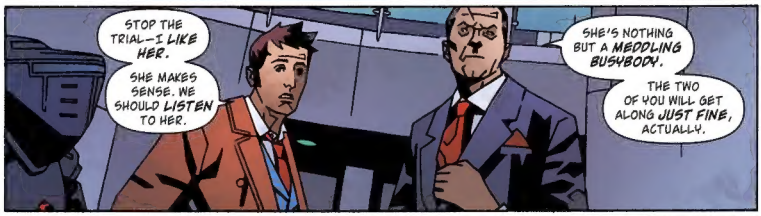
MISTER FINCH?
AH, DOCTOR, I'M SO GLAD THAT WE HAVE AN OPPORTUNITY TO TALK AGAIN.
I FELT THAT OUR LAST CONVERSATION WAS, WELL—
—INTERRUPTED.

HE CAN'T BE MY PROSECUTION! HE'S—WELL, HE'S EVIL!
FINCH HERE—OR BROTHER LASSAR AS HE WAS KNOWN TO HIS KRILLITANE FRIENDS—WAS TRYING TO TAKE OVER ALL OF TIME AND SPACE!

I STOPPED BEING LASSAR THE DAY I TOOK PERMANENT HUMAN FORM, DOCTOR. AND YES, WE WERE LOOKING FOR THE SKASIS PARADIGM...
...BUT ONLY TO ASSIST THE SHADOW PROCLAMATION!

DO YOU HEAR THAT, DOCTOR? THEY LOVE ME.
YOU SHOULD HAVE TAKEN MY OFFER. THE KRILLITANE EMPIRE DOESN'T TAKE REJECTION EASILY.
SOMETHING SMELLS HERE, LUCAS, AND IT'S NOT JUST YOUR CHEAP AFTERSHAVE.

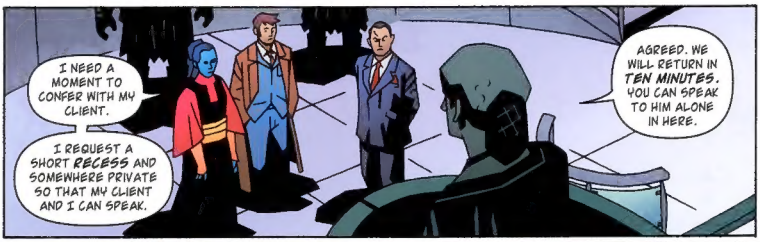
STOP THIS TRIAL NOW!
YOU MAKE A MOCKERY OF THE STRICTURES!


STOP THE TRIAL—I LIKE HER.
SHE MAKES SENSE. WE SHOULD LISTEN TO HER.
SHE'S NOTHING BUT A MEDDLING BUSYBODY.
THE TWO OF YOU WILL GET ALONG JUST FINE, ACTUALLY.

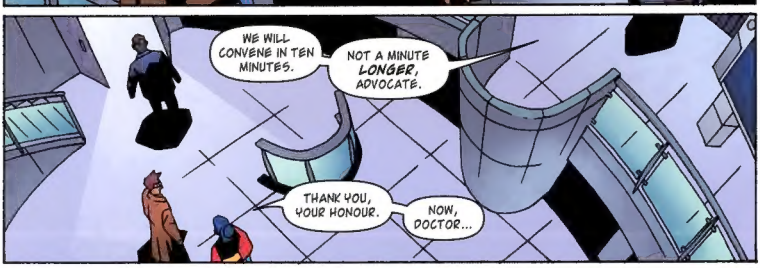
WHAT IS THE MEANING OF THIS INTERRUPTION, ADVOCATE?
YOU PROVIDE A KRILLITANE AS PROSECUTION, BUT WHERE IS HIS DEFENSE?
WHY HAVEN'T YOU EVEN OFFERED HIM RIGHT TO COUNSEL?

HE HADN'T ASKED FOR ANY, BUT NOW THAT YOU ARE HERE, YOU CAN DEFEND THE DOCTOR.
NOW, CAN WE GET ON WITH THIS TRIAL?

PLEASURE TO MEET YOU, DOCTOR. I'M THE ADVOCATE.
JUST THE ADVOCATE? NO NAME?
YOU OF ALL PEOPLE SHOULD KNOW OF THE POWER OF NAMES. SO LIKE YOU ARE JUST THE DOCTOR...
...I AM JUST THE ADVOCATE.


I NEED A MOMENT TO CONFER WITH MY CLIENT.
I REQUEST A SHORT RECESS AND SOMEWHERE PRIVATE SO THAT MY CLIENT AND I CAN SPEAK.
AGREED. WE WILL RETURN IN TEN MINUTES. YOU CAN SPEAK TO HIM ALONE IN HERE.

SHADOW ARCHITECT! SURELY YOU REMEMBER THE LAST TIME YOU LET THE DOCTOR OUT OF YOUR SIGHT!
YOU ORDERED HIM TO COMMAND YOUR TROOPS, AND THEN HE RAN FROM YOU! LEFT YOU STANDING—
I DO RECALL, MISTER FINCH. I ALSO RECALL THAT HIS "ESCAPE" LED TO THE DEFEAT OF DAVROS AND THE NEW DALEK EMPIRE...
...WHICH WAS, IN EFFECT, WHAT HIS MISSION FOR US CONSISTED OF. HE JUST PERFORMED IT... DIFFERENTLY.


WE WILL CONVENE IN TEN MINUTES.
NOT A MINUTE LONGER, ADVOCATE.
THANK YOU, YOUR HONOUR.
NOW, DOCTOR...

...YOU NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE. ESCAPE.
YOUR LIFE IS IN TERRIBLE DANGER.
YOU'RE TELLING ME! WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT THAT THE SHADOW PROCLAMATION WOULD HAVE BEEN SO ANGRY AT ME?!
I MEAN, I KNOW I'VE NOT EXACTLY BEEN THE POSTER BOY FOR CHRONAL RESTRAINT—
DOCTOR! I DON'T MEAN THE TRIAL!

I MEAN THAT THE KRILLITANES WANT YOU DEAD!
YOU HAVE TO ESCAPE BEFORE THE TRIAL CONTINUES, OR ELSE YOU MIGHT NOT EVEN LAST THROUGH IT!

LOOK, I DON'T WANT TO BE LOOKING A GIFT HORSE IN THE MOUTH HERE—
—I DON'T WANT TO BE LOOKING IN ANY HORSE'S MOUTH IF YOU REALLY NEED TO KNOW—
—BUT WHAT EXACTLY IS GOING ON HERE?
THERE ARE... FACTIONS IN THE SHADOW PROCLAMATION THAT WANT YOU DEAD, DOCTOR.
AND THEY'RE REALLY NOT THAT FUSSED ABOUT WAITING FOR IT.

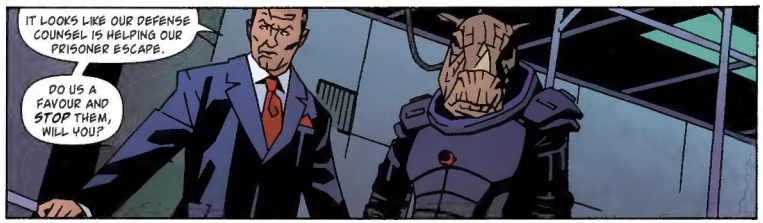
SO THIS WHOLE TRIAL IS A SHAM?
WHY IS IT THAT EVERY TRIAL I SEEM TO BE INVOLVED IN IS A FAKE?
OH NO, DOCTOR, IT'S REAL ALRIGHT. THE SHADOW PROCLAMATION WERE EMBARRASSED BY YOUR ACTIONS—THEY FEEL AN EXAMPLE MUST BE MADE.
THEY'D BE MORE THAN HAPPY TO LOCK YOU AWAY FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIFE.

I HAVE A LOT OF LIFE LEFT, ADVOCATE.
THEN IT'LL BE A LONG SENTENCE THEN, DOCTOR.

WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO FIND YOU A SHIP—GET YOU TO A SAFE HAVEN BEFORE THEY REALISE YOU'RE EVEN OFF THE—
HOLD ON. WHERE'S THE TARDIS?

YOUR SHIP IS GONE, DOCTOR. LEFT IN ANOTHER TIME AND PLACE.
YOU'LL NEED TO START AFRESH.
YEAH, ABOUT THAT? I'M NOT REALLY FEELING THAT VIBE.
NEVER BEEN MUCH OF A RUNNER, REALLY. WELL, APART FROM WHEN I HAVE TO, BUT THAT'S A DIFFERENT MATTER, ISN'T IT?!

GLORIOUS, ISN'T IT?


IT LOOKS LIKE OUR DEFENSE COUNSEL IS HELPING OUR PRISONER ESCAPE.
DO US A FAVOUR AND STOP THEM, WILL YOU?

WE NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE. RIGHT NOW.
I KNOW! THAT'S WHAT I'M TRYING TO TELL YOU!
I DON'T MEAN ON A SHIP, I MEAN OUT OF HERE. RIGHT HERE...

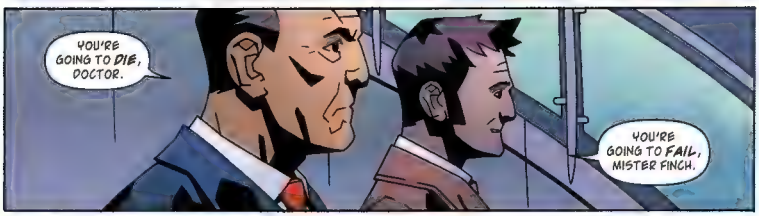
...AND AWAY FROM THEM!
BLO! TOH! NO! MO! COH! TOH!

I KNOW! IT'S THE SAFEST PLACE!
YOU WANT TO SAVE MY LIFE? YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO WIN THE CASE!
YOU FOOL! YOU'RE LEADING US BACK TO THE COURTROOM!

DOCTOR!
SORRY I'M LATE... NEEDED A WALK. BIT OF A STROLL, YOU KNOW?

I DO LIKE A GOOD STROLL. NOTHING LIKE IT FOR CLEARING THE HEAD.
I SAID NOT TO LEAVE THE COURTROOM!
I WAS WITH HIM AT ALL TIMES, YOUR HONOUR. HE WAS NEVER ABLE TO LEAVE.

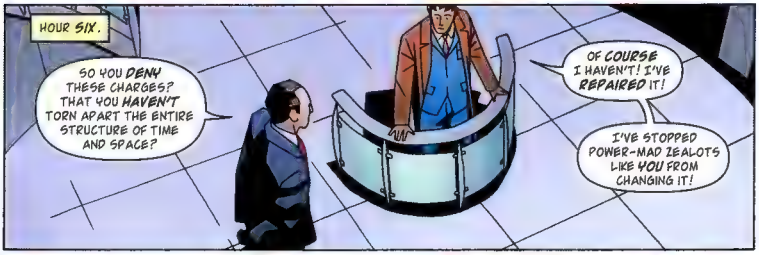
AND YET YOU WERE DISCOVERED IN THE MAIN HANGAR.
WAS I? THAT'S BECAUSE I LIKE LOOKING AT SPACESHIPS. IT'S MORE FUN THAN TRAINSPOTTING.
I ALSO LIKE THE WHOOSH NOISE THEY MAKE AS THEY FLY OUT.


YOU'RE GOING TO DIE, DOCTOR.
YOU'RE GOING TO FAIL, MISTER FINCH.

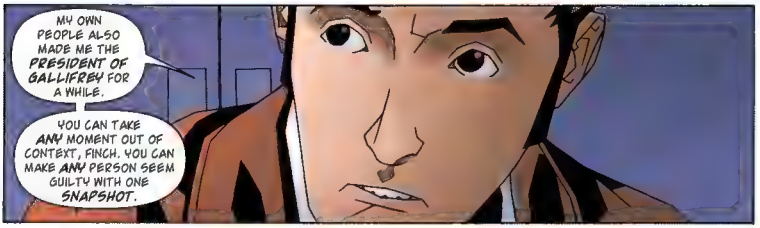
RIGHT THEN. LET US FINALLY BEGIN THIS TRIAL!

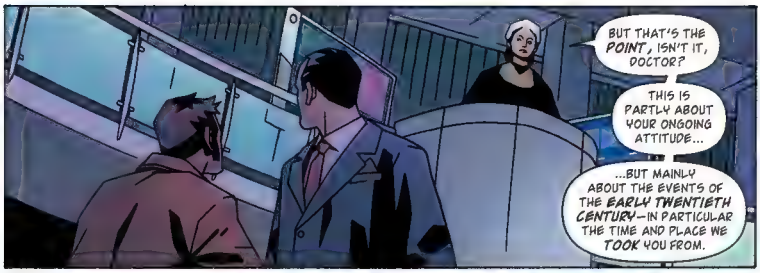
HOUR TWO.
...AND THAT, YOUR HONOUR, IS WHY THE DEFENDANT CANNOT BE ALLOWED TO LEAVE!
HE AFFECTS THE ENTIRE TAPESTRY OF TIME AND SPACE, PLUCKING STRANDS AT RANDOM!

OBJECTION.
WHAT? WHAT OBJECTION CAN YOU POSSIBLY HAVE ABOUT—
HE'S EVIL. AND HE'S BORING. AT LEAST THE VALEYARD HAD STYLE.
THERE'S GOT TO BE SOME KIND OF OBJECTION THERE SOMEWHERE!

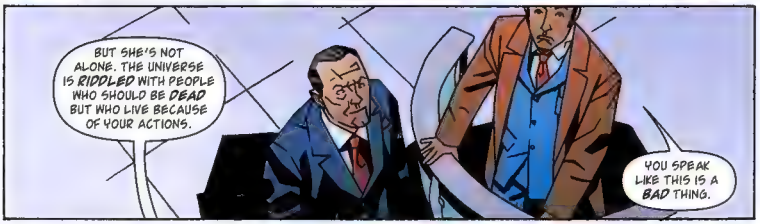

HOUR SIX.
SO YOU DENY THESE CHARGES? THAT YOU HAVEN'T TORN APART THE ENTIRE STRUCTURE OF TIME AND SPACE?
OF COURSE I HAVEN'T! I'VE REPAIRED IT!
I'VE STOPPED POWER-MAD ZEALOTS LIKE YOU FROM CHANGING IT!

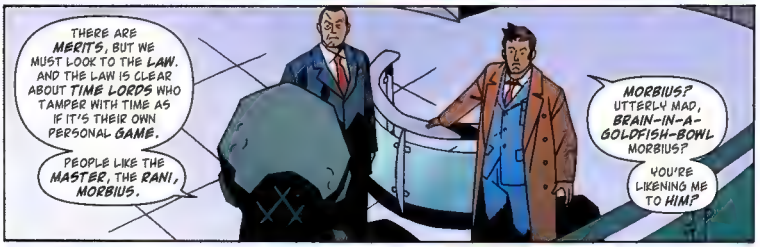
BUT YOUR OWN PEOPLE STOPPED YOU, EXILED YOU, DIDN'T THEY?


MY OWN PEOPLE ALSO MADE ME THE PRESIDENT OF GALLIFREY FOR A WHILE.
YOU CAN TAKE ANY MOMENT OUT OF CONTEXT, FINCH. YOU CAN MAKE ANY PERSON SEEM GUILTY WITH ONE SNAPSHOT.


BUT THAT'S THE POINT, ISN'T IT, DOCTOR?
THIS IS PARTLY ABOUT YOUR ONGOING ATTITUDE...
...BUT MAINLY ABOUT THE EVENTS OF THE EARLY TWENTIETH CENTURY—IN PARTICULAR THE TIME AND PLACE WE TOOK YOU FROM.

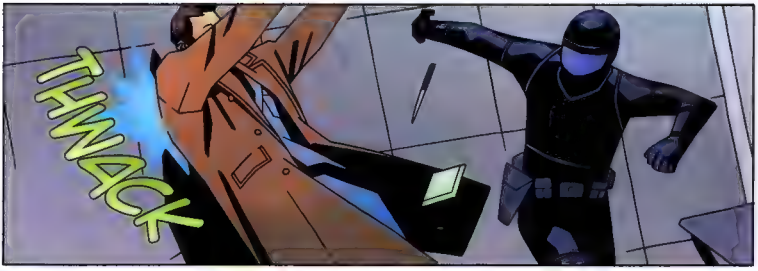
YOU CREATED A CHRONAL ABERRATION. YOU CLAIM THAT IT ISN'T A MAJOR ONE, BUT YOU'VE ALSO CLAIMED THIS IN THE PAST AND BEEN WRONG.
EMILY WINTER WAS SUPPOSED TO HAVE DIED, ALTHOUGH HER CONTINUED EXISTENCE HASN'T AFFECTED THE PLANET IN ANY WAY.

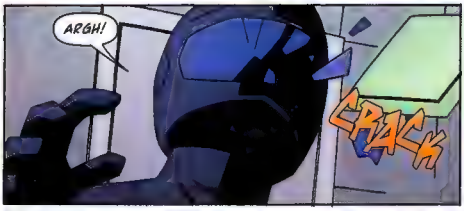

BUT SHE'S NOT ALONE. THE UNIVERSE IS RIDDLED WITH PEOPLE WHO SHOULD BE DEAD BUT WHO LIVE BECAUSE OF YOUR ACTIONS.
YOU SPEAK LIKE THIS IS A BAD THING.


THERE ARE MERITS, BUT WE MUST LOOK TO THE LAW. AND THE LAW IS CLEAR ABOUT TIME LORDS WHO TAMPER WITH TIME AS IF IT'S THEIR OWN PERSONAL GAME.
PEOPLE LIKE THE MASTER, THE RANI, MORBIUS.
MORBIUS? UTTERLY MAD, BRAIN-IN-A-GOLDFISH-BOWL MORBIUS?
YOU'RE LIKENING ME TO HIM?

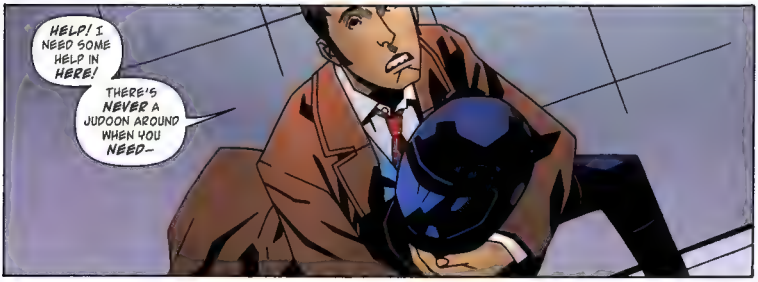
IN MANY WAYS YOU ARE THE POLAR OPPOSITE TO THESE PEOPLE, DOCTOR.
BUT PEOPLE CHANGE. WE WILL RECESS UNTIL TOMORROW MORNING...
...WHEN I SHALL GIVE MY VERDICT. COURT ADJOURNED.

THIS ISN'T GOING WELL, IS IT?
I'VE HAD BETTER CASES.
PRETTY MUCH ALL OF THEM, ACTUALLY.
I'LL BE BACK SHORTLY. I'LL SEE IF I CAN FIND YOU SOME FOOD AND DRINK.
I'LL ALSO SEE IF I CAN GET A GUARD UNIFORM OR SOMETHING.
GOOD IDEA. I'LL MAKE A JUDOON MASK OUT OF SOME CARDBOARD.
I MIGHT NEED SOME STRING, THOUGH.
YOU CAN SHOW YOURSELF NOW.
CRASH


THWACK


ARGH!
CRACK

GRAARGHH!


HELP! I NEED SOME HELP IN HERE!
THERE'S NEVER A JUDOON AROUND WHEN YOU NEED–

—ANOTHER ONE? HOW MANY DO YOU HAVE?
YOU COULDN'T LEND ME ONE, COULD YOU?

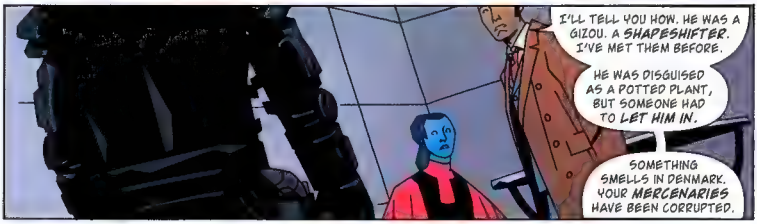
I'LL TAKE THAT —HNF— AS A NO THEN—
—WHAT? A GIZOU?

AT LEAST TELL ME WHO SENT YOU!

ARE YOU ALRIGHT? I THOUGHT I HEARD—
—DOCTOR!

FZZAPPP

THANK YOU. I WAS GETTING TIRED OF SHOUTING.
THEY MUST HAVE KNOWN WHEN THE GUARD WAS CHANGING!
HOW ELSE COULD THEY HAVE GOTTEN IN?


I'LL TELL YOU HOW. HE WAS A GIZOU. A SHAPESHIFTER. I'VE MET THEM BEFORE.
HE WAS DISGUISED AS A POTTED PLANT, BUT SOMEONE HAD TO LET HIM IN.
SOMETHING SMELLS IN DENMARK. YOUR MERCENARIES HAVE BEEN CORRUPTED.

DO! SHO! NO! BLOW!
AW, DON'T YOU GET ALL SELF-RIGHTEOUS WITH ME, YOU OVERBLOWN RHINO!
YOU WERE RIGHT OUTSIDE MY DOOR AND YOU COULDN'T HEAR THE FIGHT? COULDN'T HEAR ME?
AND WHEN YOU DO HEAR, YOU CONVENIENTLY VAPORIZE THE BAD GUY?

PLEASE TELL THE SHADOW ARCHITECT THAT I CANNOT WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW FOR HER VERDICT.
PLEASE ASK HER TO GIVE IT IMMEDIATELY.
BUT DOCTOR, IF YOU'RE FOUND GUILTY—

THEN I'LL BE TAKEN TO A PRISON BARGE IMMEDIATELY AFTERWARDS. I KNOW. AND THEN LIFE IN PRISON. MAYBE EVEN EXECUTION.
BUT IT BEATS BEING KILLED BEFORE I FIND OUT.

AN HOUR LATER
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU EARLIER WAS UNFORTUNATE, DOCTOR...
...BUT DOESN'T AFFECT MY DECISION. REST ASSURED THOUGH, WE WILL FIND THE CULPRIT WHO ORDERED THE ATTACK. WE WILL PUNISH THEM.
YOU SHOULD START WITH YOUR OWN GUARD, MADAM ARCHITECT.
MY JUDOON ARE LOYAL, DOCTOR. THERE ARE NONE BETTER IN THE GALAXY.
BEFORE I PROCLAIM JUDGEMENT, DO YOU HAVE ANY FINAL WORDS?
ACTUALLY, I DO.
SOME SAY WHAT I DO IS WRONG, FRIVOLOUS. THAT I DESTROY MORE THAN I FIX. THAT I START MORE THAN I STOP.
AND THEN THERE ARE THE OTHERS. THE PEOPLE WHO I SAVE, WHO KNOW THE TRUTH.
I AM THE LAST TIME LORD. AND AS SUCH I HAVE A RESPONSIBILITY GREATER THAN YOURS TO ENSURE THAT DARKNESS NEVER DEFEATS THE LIGHT.
I HAVE SACRIFICED MYSELF CONSTANTLY IN THIS TASK, AND I HAVE LOST FRIENDS AND FAMILY TO IT.
BUT I WILL NEVER STOP. BECAUSE WITHOUT PEOPLE LIKE ME...
...PEOPLE LIKE HIM—PEOPLE LIKE THE MASTER, DAVROS, THE SLITHEEN, THE NESTENE CONSIOUSNESS—
—PEOPLE LIKE HIM WIN. AND THAT CANNOT BE ALLOWED TO HAPPEN.
I WILL NOT LET IT.

TRUE WORDS, DOCTOR. BUT NOT ENOUGH TO SAVE YOU, I'M AFRAID.
BY THE STRICTURES OF THE SHADOW PROCLAMATION—AND BY YOUR OWN RACE'S LAWS—I FIND YOU GUILTY, DOCTOR.

YOU WILL BE REMOVED FROM THIS PLACE AND TAKEN TO VOLAG-NOC...
...WHERE YOU WILL LIVE OUT YOUR REMAINING REGENERATIONS IN LIFE IMPRISONMENT.
NO!

OH, DOCTOR! I'M SO SORRY!
NEVERMIND. I COULD DO WITH A BREAK.
AND ANYTHING COULD HAPPEN IN THE NEXT FEW HUNDRED YEARS!

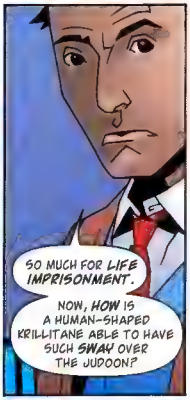
SO THIS LOOKS LIKE GOODBYE, DOCTOR.
OH, I WOULDN'T BE SO SURE, FINCH. I CAN SEE YOU COMING TO SHARE MY CELL REAL SOON.

POCKETS. EMPTY.
REALLY? ALL OF THEM? I DO SO LIKE THE FEELING OF A FULL POCKET.
AND WHEN YOU SAY EMPTY, DO YOU MEAN LINT AND BITS OF TORN PAPER, TOO?
POCKETS. EMPTY.
WELL, IF YOU PUT IT LIKE THAT...
...OKAY THEN. SQUEAKY BALL—I DO LOVE A SQUEAKY BALL, DON'T YOU? YO-YO, BAG OF CHESTNUTS, RUBBER BAND...
...PAPER CLIP, CLOCKWORK MOUSE...
...TARDIS KEY, BALL OF STRING, PILOT'S LICENSE FOR THE MARS-VENUS ROCKET RUN, P.G. WODEHOUSE BOOK...
...JELLY BABIES, TOY DINOSAUR—I LOVE THIS LITTLE THING! LOOK, HIS LEGS MOVE! RARGH!
YEAH, THAT'S ABOUT IT.
YOU LIE.
MORE.
FINE THEN. PSYCHIC PAPER, SONIC SCREWDRIVER.
SPARE SONIC SCREWDRIVER. HAPPY NOW?

WAIT HERE.

NO PROBLEM. I'LL JUST HANG AROUND WITH THE—

THE PRISON TRANSPORT IS TO BE DESTROYED WHEN THEY REACH PLANET ORBIT, OKAY?
MAKE IT LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT.


SO MUCH FOR LIFE IMPRISONMENT.
NOW, HOW IS A HUMAN-SHAPED KRILLITANE ABLE TO HAVE SUCH SWAY OVER THE JUDOON?

COME. NOW.
WHERE ARE WE OFF TO NOW? THE PRISON BARGE?
I REALLY NEED TO SPEAK TO SOMEONE ABOUT THAT—THERE MIGHT BE A SMALL ISSUE THERE.

PRISON BARGE CELL. HERE UNTIL PLANET.
NO, REALLY! I NEED—
—AH. THIS ISN'T GOOD...

...BUT IT DOES EXPLAIN A LOT.
SLAM
SO, HERE FOR THE CABARET, TOO? OR JUST THE THREE-COURSE MEAL?
WELCOME TO THE PENTHOUSE SUITE, HUMAN.
THE LAST ROOM YOU WILL EVER SEE BEFORE VOLAG-NOC, I AM AFRAID.
I AM KRADEN, OF THE DRACONIAN EMPIRE.

THIS IS STOMM. HE'S A SONTARAN.
DOESN'T SPEAK MUCH.
SONTAR-HA!
APART FROM THAT, OF COURSE.
AND HERE WE HAVE BRARSHAK. HE'S AN OGRON. SO, OF COURSE, HE'S ANOTHER RACE NOT PREDISPOSED TO CONVERSATION.
AN OGRON, A SONTARAN, AND A DRACONIAN WALK INTO A BAR...
...NOW THAT'S A JOKE I HAVEN'T HEARD IN A LONG TIME!
I'M THE DOCTOR—
THE DOCTOR?
DOC-TOR!
YOU'VE HEARD OF ME? THAT'S INCONVENIENT!
LOOK—OUCH—COULD YOU BACK OFF A LITTLE? IT'S JUST THAT—
—DO I KNOW YOU?

GRAARRGHH!
GACK! CAN'T... BREATHE!
HELP ME!
NEXT: THE NOT-SO-GREAT ESCAPE!

DOCTOR • WHO

NEXT ISSUE

ALSO THIS MONTH:

DOCTOR WHO: BLACK DEATH / WHITE LIFE
BY CHARLIE KIRCHOFF AND TOM MANDRAKE

ALSO THIS MONTH:

DOCTOR WHO CLASSICS: SERIES 2 #10

COMING IN OCTOBER:

DOCTOR WHO #3: FUGITIVE PART 2
BY TONY LEE AND MATTHEW DOW SMITH

COMING IN OCTOBER:

DOCTOR WHO CLASSICS: SERIES 2 #11